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Mrs. Nellie. Fleming
Commerce & Fla
box. 263.

Camp Afton W

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Mrs Nellie Fleming

My sweet little old
Mama I will drop you
a line to night as I am all
O.K. but O god so alone
I can hardly live I got
a horse to go over to a
little town about 8 miles
and then backed out I
started and went to a
moving picture show
here in the camp I have
Not got ambition enough
to go any where any more
I bet I will be a regular
old grand Paw by the
time I get home from

but I guess her I will be glad of that
then her can keep him at home all the
time and him wont never go any where
with out her knows write where he
is. Well morn to morn is old lone
some Sunday that makes two
of them I have spent back here
in this Hell hole me and Sgt
collier is going to the Red cross
Head quarters to morn and see
what we can find out and her
must pretend like her it is in
an awful shape if any body
comes to ask you any questions
you tell them that you have to
take care of my father and you
just cant do it on your allowance
and that your lady is getting tired
of keeping you at home and you
dont know what you will do you
are not able to work at all you
are 4 months gone if necessary
go to bed but I dont think they
will be any body come un less it
is some of them old Red cross women
around there and I dont know
weather we will have the red cross
fool with it or not I know I wont
till I hear from you and old Jim
Malon if I ever do hear from him

it looks like it has been long
enough for an order to go
to China by now. but I guess
it does take a lot of time
but honey I think it will get
out long the first part
of June when them top
boys get back off of furlough
if the top get keeps his word
and I think he will for he is
a pretty nice kind of a bird.
Well mama write you a hole
lot about every thing her
knows. I will close with lots
of love and D and hugs and
I remain forever your true
and loving Daddy. Bill.

all
have
all

for
plenty
saved

her
for
and
her
good
bye